STUDENT ACTIVITIES

One evening last week the Student Council met in the Student Center and passed under consideration a proposal by students that the Council appeal to the men who elect the underclassmen to join the Council. During the last few days the various social and athletic organizations have been harder hit by the decreasing size of the student body and, since Junior George Dalton was re-elected to the council, it was suggested that a new and additional means of appealing to the men be used. The question was tabled.

Last night the following officers were elected to head Kappa Gamma Chi for the spring term: Gordon, treasurer; Charles Bever, president; and Henry Carter, secretary.

K. Y. Van, president of the Junior Council, hinted before the council passed the appeal on the student body to join the Council, that the present officers were willing to serve a second term. The council, however, adjourned without taking a vote on the appeal or any other business.

The criminal element of Bard went into gear in the early hours of Friday, as K. Van, psychologist of the Criminal Board, who is responsible for the chief of the campus to the campus police, finally said that the campus is not in any way immune from the crimes that are spreading to the surrounding areas. Furthermore, the fourteenth, fourth, and sixth of Superintendent splendid robbery behind the scenes of the Community, the efforts of Dr. Lyford P. P. Lichtenberger are bound to be some fellows who are interested in the isolated life. The idea of the Imperialists is for sports sake, the results are not.

The THE New "BARDIAN" points out the error that some members of the faculty and administration, who have been informed about the program in intramural sports and feel that outside games do not have any advantage over the programs of other colleges. It is the opinion of the Council that the success of the program will be determined by the number of students who wish to participate in the program and not on the level of competition or the quality of the teams involved.

Sports notes

The efforts of the unoffical Bard College baseball team have been going on for some time now. The team has been practicing every day, and the members are hoping to make a good showing in the next few weeks.

The baseball team will be playing its first game of the season against a local high school team. The game is scheduled to take place on April 9th, Tuesday, in the school's baseball field. The team is looking forward to the game and is working hard to prepare for it.

The baseball team is also planning to play a few exhibition games against local teams before the season officially starts. These games will be held at the school and will be open to the public.

The team's goal for the season is to improve their skills and prepare for the upcoming competition. They are working hard to develop a strong team dynamic and are determined to give their best in every game.

The baseball team would like to thank their coaches, the school administration, and the community for their support and encouragement. They are looking forward to a successful season and are committed to giving their all on the field.

The team would like to invite everyone to come out and support them at their games. The line-up for the first game is as follows:

Team: Team name

Date: March 12

Time: 3:00 PM

Location: School baseball field

The team is excited to play in front of their home crowd and is looking forward to a great season.
laid down on campus, that its ambitions are not confined to anything beyond a certain number of rigidly imposed regulations. That, several long-standing students have said, is the definition of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.

LOOKING AROUND

"The time has come," the Council said, "to talk of many things." Of scholarships—and breakfasts—and a dining hall that stinks. And why we always chase our tails— and always around in rings.

—apologies to the Walrus.

We suggest that those who expressed an in­terest of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.

LOOKING AROUND

"The time has come," the Council said, "to talk of many things." Of scholarships—and breakfasts—and a dining hall that stinks. And why we always chase our tails— and always around in rings.

—apologies to the Walrus.

We suggest that those who expressed an in­terest of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.

LOOKING AROUND

"The time has come," the Council said, "to talk of many things." Of scholarships—and breakfasts—and a dining hall that stinks. And why we always chase our tails— and always around in rings.

—apologies to the Walrus.

We suggest that those who expressed an in­terest of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.

LOOKING AROUND

"The time has come," the Council said, "to talk of many things." Of scholarships—and breakfasts—and a dining hall that stinks. And why we always chase our tails— and always around in rings.

—apologies to the Walrus.

We suggest that those who expressed an in­terest of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.

LOOKING AROUND

"The time has come," the Council said, "to talk of many things." Of scholarships—and breakfasts—and a dining hall that stinks. And why we always chase our tails— and always around in rings.

—apologies to the Walrus.

We suggest that those who expressed an in­terest of righteous indignation, that several knowledgeable and important students interpreted the expression in different ways. For them, the organization of which they were part—a part of the real Student Council—became an object of their criticism still stands.

The initial success of Bard's Community Council, measured by the large attendance at Wednesday's evening's meeting in the theater, the heat generated by the arguments, and the hope long held for such vigorous expression of student interest in the work of the Community Council, was, if Mr. Almroth, the Roman of the Liberalism of Information, a civilized and skilled speaker presented one of the weakest arguments to the National socialism we have ever heard. Brit-lax, Fascism, French envoys for the people's government had but one senior marshal and one under­lieutenant while the non-society men, who comprised a group as large or even larger than two of the fraternities combined, had at their disposal 150 to 200 students in residence and another 50 or more in the general professional school. The college doesn't need saving—that's only a half-truth. Perhaps he proved that he was not the man to do it. He did prove that it was not an unfortunate one.

—William Ruberg.
Betty comes down the hall alone, hearing the dense music, watching the party. She is a big girl, big shouldered, with a heavy face. She has come from the bar and her walk is shaky, standing well in her heels, for her blouses are too tight. She is followed by a man with glasses. The woodwork is cold against her arm and shoulders. She again sees eyes to find people on the floor. The people and the music are all mixed up. Round glasses on table glint. That is where the people will go when the music stops back to the tables with the glasses.

Betty turns over to the desk and orders a pack of cigarettes, signs the slip for it in loose handwriting. Then she opens the pack, puts a cigarette between her lips, lights it and goes sleepily. Walter sits in it and nobody pays any attention to him. He isn't listening. He was slumped over the table, she looking helpless. One of the men helps her to sit down next to him, looks her in the eye and says to her, "Hey, Whore!" She is talking to her friends up the table. Walter dances with her. It is hard to push her around when she is tipsy. She drags on it, holding tight, her breath heavy and drinking and having fun. She is like an astonished girl, looking befuddled. When she looked at him, they go away. The smoke doesn't taste in her hair. She can't do anything, she is smiling. They are college fellows with pink cheeks and eager eyes. They are saying, "Where minds explored the wilderness of hearts, of bliss of pain."

THE LOCKET

But one who dwells in heaven
Could dry a gentle tear.
That fails with crystalled memories
Of kings that lie in dust.

—JAMES W. WESTBROOK

CROWNS

Ah, if endless crowns could talk
What visions would unfold.
What clouded depths of history
Would melt to form the old

—KENT MCGUINNESS

BLUE POOLS

Blue pools of liquid laughter
Have you enjoyed yourself?
Will blue pools laugh no more.

—HOWARD STRATTON

THE LOVER

He articulates thickly.
And the fingernails are dirty because he is punching her.

—HERBERT B. MACDONALD

THE CONQUISTADORES

To hear them speak of bearers
Of ancient crowns could talk
This crystal sphere.

—ALDO LEONARD

THE BARDIAN, MARCH 22, 1940

3

UP AT OUR COUNTRY CLUB

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

Compliments of
Albion Liquor Store
Red hook, N. Y.

Holsapple Electric Supply
Philco—RCA—General Electric

Red Hook, N. Y.

College Delivery

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.

F. H. PIERSON & SON

Wholesale Dealers in Meats and Poultry
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Quality Plus Service

MacDONNEL & COOPER

Wholesale Fruit and Produce
475-477 MAIN STREET
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEL. 4670-4671

NOTION SHOP

Stationery
Magazine and Newspapers
Fountain
farmers' supplies

Red Hook, N. Y.

Tel. 45-46

SMITH'S Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

FLYING "A" CAROLINA
VERDIN MOTOR OIL
LADEBROOKS
Light Lanes

ORCHARD SUPPLY

Incorporated

Red Hook
New York

The Bardian, March 22, 1940

3

Up at our country club

Red Cook

Red Hook, N. Y.
The Only Combination of its kind

The Hill Sisters
Queens of Basketball

Two Great Adventure
(Continued from page 2)

I am too careful even farther than she wants it to go. What I mean is that I can get things started, if I try hard enough, but it’s always up to her how far I get.

But with this girl I’m talking about, it sort of wondered whether I’d even get to first base. She had the reputation of being a tough one to get to, and more important than that, I could tell pretty well that I was going to have to be much cleverer than usual. She took the preliminaries very well. Whenever I look at her like that, she’s always look back and every time she’d stop what she was doing, like when she was talking she’d always stop when we got looking at each other, so I figured that so far everything was O.K. But there was no chance for us to get off together that night, so I had to be patient and wait for the next time I could see her.

But meanwhile I heard more stuff about how hard to get she was, so I decided that I’d have to get a date with her and have some more preliminary stuff before I could get anything out of her. So I called her up one night and went over to her place and then we went out to a roadhouse and we talked a lot of crap—the kind they like—all she wants it to go. What I mean some more preliminary one night and went over to her place and get anything out of her.

I’d have to get a date with her and have then we went out to a roadhouse and we sort of wondered whether I’d even get to first base.

Whenever I’d look at her like that, she’d always stop when we got looking at each other, so I figured that so far everthing was O.K. But there was no chance for us to get off together that night, so I had to be patient and wait for the next time I could see her.

But meanwhile I heard more stuff about how hard to get she was, so I decided that I’d have to get a date with her and have some more preliminary stuff before I could get anything out of her. So I called her up one night and went over to her place and then we went out to a roadhouse and we talked a lot of crap—the kind they like—all sentimental sort of stuff, that gets them in a wishy-washy kind of mood when they want to get friendly with some guy.

And always I kept looking at her and she looked back and when we were talking we’d lean over close together so that our bodies touched and I began to get impatient as hell but I was afraid of breaking the mood I’d get her into so we had to stay a while longer. But finally I figured the time had come so we left the place and drove sort of out into the country, me picking the loneliest roads I could find. And then I said something about let’s stop for a while and listen to the radio because it’s early yet and she said O.K. I’m
doing the same thing and I think that how far a guy can go depends on the girl. I kissed her a couple of miles. And then I said let’s go home I’m tired and she said yes we’d better so I took her home.

Of course I haven’t seen her since then because what the sense in going out with a girl that won’t let you do any more than kiss her. But anyhow I got to first base which is pretty hard to do with her according to what all the guys say, so I am glad I tried it but of course I won’t ever have another date with her, unless I get much more hard up than I’ve been in a long time.

It was funny though. Somehow when we were listening to the music and I was holding her and just kissing her I didn’t care nearly as much about making her so I generally do with a girl. I was kind of content I guess you could call it.

Hello, operator, give me Brunswick 621 will you. Jesus Christ!

—BERT LEICHTMANN.

AN INVITATION FROM DEATH

I was dreasmng of a sea;
A sea of stars and me—

And swimming, whether in it or above,

I fell it pounding on the more.

I bent my head—

And with all of human force swam on—

To reach—my bed.

—ROBERT MCGHEEEN.

A dance open to the entire college will be held at the Kappa Gamma Chi fraternity home on April 15, the first Saturday after vacation. Music for the occasion will be informal, furnished by records.

On Tuesday evening in the Theatre and in Albee the newly organized Community Forum presented Mr. Alfred Romain, of the German Library of Information. Mr. Romain defended National Socialism. Mr. Jacob prested.

Please Patronize Our ADVERTISERS

RED HOOK BAKERY
Two Pastries Fresh From Oven to You
Phone Red Hook 365

Perkins and Marshall Optometrists and Opticians
33 MAIN ST.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Phone 515-J

Authorised Distributor
of

Bulova Watches

Watch Repairing—And—

Special Order Work Done on the Premises

Reick

BARD THEATRE
Tomorrow Night

Moving Pictures

RHINEBECK DINER
RHINEBECK, N. Y.
Phone 381
College Midnight Retreat

Courtenay’s LAUNDRY
For Clean, Dependable and Courteous Service
26-28 CATHARINE ST.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.